

## More Difficult

It's getting more and more difficult to eat a salad with catalina dressing and mushrooms without sickening at the memory of your failing to hold a conversation for more than thirty seconds and your failing to have an opinion and your failing to respect mine without ever giving a reason why not.

It's getting more and more difficult to listen to the radio because they won't stop playing those songs that you liked and I didn't like so much but pretended to just so we could have something in common and maybe consequently a basis for a relationship that went beyond a salad with catalina dressing and mushrooms.

It's getting more and more difficult to remember the times when I found you half interesting and to remember the reason I was so submissive in the first place and to think of even one thing other than the way you held your fork and the way you made me hold my breath that I ever liked about you.

—A. Arsenault

